The price of flowers reached the topmost

THREE NEW PLAYS ACTED.

THE WORKS OF H. V. ESMOND, CLYDE FITCH AND R. A. BARNET. Charles Frohman's Empire Company Be-

gins Its Winter Season in "My Lady's Lord"—The Goodwins in "The Cowboy and the Lady"—A Knowles Cast in "Three Lutte Lambs" - Schweighofer's Debut. Christmas brought three new plays to Broadway theatres. The one with which Charles Frohman's company began its winter season at the Empire was more peculiar than anything have had on our stage in a long while. In My Lady's Lord" the English dramatist, V. Esmond, had let himself go fancy free and he had found an American manager willing to indulge him in his whimsicality. The starting point, that of lifting a young man out of conventional, prosaic life and dropping him into a distant place of the intensest romance, was not unusual in modern fletion. We had had it in many books and plays between Mr. Gunter's "Mr. Barnes of New York," and Mr. Hope's "Rupert of Hentzau." All those tales of adventurous fellows had been uttermost melodramas when put on the stage. But Mr. Esmond's composition was a comedy, probably, though it had spells of farce and others of something akin to satirical travesty of romance. The story it told was that Jack Martin. London lawyer, saw Lady Dours in Hyde her to her castle in Vasungia, found that she was unwillingly betrothed to a prince, took his place by chance as her bridegroom at the altar, was denied access by her afterward, defended her valorously against abduction, thus won her heart, and finally started for England with her on a welding journey. There were reminders of "Don Cæsar de Bazan" in the proud lady's sudden marriage to stranger with whom she had no thought of consorting, and of "The Taming of the Shrew" her subsequent surrender to him. But in this latest telling of a story of courtship after marriage there was an abundance of singular originality. Some of the particulars were as fantastic as a fairy legend and some were as grim'y realistic as a news account of a mortal combat. There was lincongruity in the unblanded use of the different materials, and a few of them failed of effect deservedly, while others missed comprehension through their strongeness and not through worthless-But there was no such uncertainty or misunderstanding here as had been notized in the Philadelphia reviews, which said that the purport of the piece was not discernable. Much may have been changed in the text and the acting before last night. The author's meanings were then obvious enough, though capricious. They were obscured a little by his lack of perspiculty and symmetry, but none of them was so vague as to be puzzling to any but a dull or inattentive person. simed at outdoing the modern remanticism by carrying it beyond its previous limit into a urlesque. He had hit his target in the bulls-

within a single day and night. The fellow who followed the lady there was a matter-of-fact, every-day chap, who sang the "Oh, Eliza! coster ditty to cheer himself up, used London slang in his ardent wooing, but was downright earnest in his love. William Faversham played him in the same manner of commonplace manliness. The lady was a veritable princess of the friest and haughtiest kind known to fictionuntil she capitulated at length to the ardent mastery of her accidental husband, obeyed his repeated request to pack her things, and started with him, to the tune of "Oh, Eliza!" to be his in a London flat. She was enacted felicitously by Jessie Millward. grand manner of romanticism touched delicately and deliciously by travesty. Hers was a remarkably happy performance. Between the beginning of the affair between these two and the end various things happened. There was a State dinner and other official proceedings as absurd as any comic opera, and employing J. H. Benrimo as a Duke, Sidney Herbert as a Cardinal and W. H. Crompton as a Prime Minister, and these were given to buriesque antics. There were court intrigues in the fine old comedy manner, and these were carried on in rather a stately style by Blanche Burton, Sara Perry and George W. Howard. An element of modern farce was there in the Englishman's chum, who, in the person of Joseph Wheelock, Jr., fell down rocks and stairways, and was ever buffeted while waiting around. There was outright delicately and deliciously by travesty. Hers Joseph Wheelock, Jr., fell down rocks and stairways, and was ever buffeted while waiting around. There was outright meiodrama in a sound fight by Mr. Faversham and Guy Standing as the rival lovers, and that was given with all earnestness. So it was an odd conglomerate, but fun dominated it. It may deal a death blowlof ridicule to "The-Prisoner-of-Zenda" sort of play, but in doing so it will be in itself a peculiar and positive success.

The action was all in the mythical Vasuagia

The abilities of Clyde Fitch and N. C. Goodwin have been brought together again. The best that the author and the actor could do in a wild-Western play was offered in "The Cowboy and the Lady" at the Knickerbocker last night. These men are positively clever. and nothing that they attempt jointly can fall through weakness. But there may be faults of strength, and of these the writing and the acting in the new Fitch piece show too many. The depiction of life at the Colorado edge of civilization, if sincere, was bound to be impolite in some respects, and perhaps it had to include drunkards, gamblers and social outcasts, but if Mr. Goodwin ever presents these pictures to a modish audience in Denver, Puebio or Colorad Springs they will raise either resentment or ridicule, according to the temper of the people. The characterization runs into caricature, breeziness into absurdity, and romance into nonsense. Perhaps it is not possible to transfer the charm of Bret Harte's fiction from print to the stage. Anyway, it has never been ac complished. His places of drinking and gaming, as he describes them, are the resorts of agreeable lawbreakers, but when shown in a theatre they are no more than groggeries and fare dens for loafers and sots. Imagination may idealize such things, but true representacannot. So it is that the attempt to do a Bret Harte kind of thing miscarried in Mr. Fitch's hands, and the play, instead of being distinctly above ordinary stuff of the old-style dime novel and the current Bowery under melodrama, is almost altogether down to their level. This failure by the author to realize his expectations may have saddened him, as he writes with an ambitious pen; and Mr. Goodwin may have been chagrined by the acceptance of his heroics in a spirit of mockery only; but it must not be inferred that last night's audience lacked entertainment. The people laughed at the gaucheries, winced only a little at the profanity, and generally enjoyed the utterly inconsequential and unimpressive matter so earnestly offered for their serious considera-As an idyl it was a complete miscarriage sign. But as a farcical comedy, with ten-es toward melodramatic travesty, it was of design. But as a farcical geomedy, with tendencies roward melodramatic travesty; it was a grad deal of a success.

Mr. Good will called himself Teddy North instead of Indey Roosevell, and he was manically meant to suggest the Governor in purports as the most fearless of rough riders. But the source lay in a direction opposite to good luck. He did not start toward a Gonerandral chair, but a gallows, and he protty nearly got there. That was through a gradulusty for the reasonated by was fault of his own than impulsiveless, however, and the cause of it was his true love and with the protty nearly got there. That was through a gradulusty loving creature, in striking continuing the protty of the surroundings and incidents of foodwin's early infatuation possessed resonable humor and sentiment. The fun of a contribution box to hold the fines for swear first has girl a hearing, and of cockatals very considerably mixed, was first rate. In these scheens hurner and sentiment. The fun of a contribution box to hold the fines for swear scheme hurner and sentiment. The fun of a contribution box to hold the fines for wear in the lay of her arrival here and the climate in a girl a hearing, and of cockatals very considerably mixed was first rate. In these schemes hurner and finely acted. The mountain almosphere had not yet been faired by the snoke of tobacce or the tune of whister. This portion of the play was delighted American comedy out of doors. But the second act was inside a dance hall, with its loss of the women repelling an Indian lover, and preparing to elope with a white one, while a carousal was going on. It was here while a carousal was going on. It was here that all the niceties of comedy were lost in common melodrama. The Indian murdered his rival for the favor of the dissolute woman, and, sithough the three wicked ones of the first of the favor of the dissolute woman, and, sithough the three wicked ones of the first of the favor of the dissolute woman, and, sithough the three wicked ones of the first of the fir

Oherle, Cuyler Hastings and Gertrude Gheen, the place and what happened in it were common as well as coarse. There was no particular value in the old theatric Cevice of the dead man's wife being accused of killing him, and the hero coming to her rescue with a false confession that he was the murderer. There was much ingenuity and genuine feeling, however, in the third act, which consisted of the trial of the innocent prisoner. The proceedings were quite impossible, and so amacked of burlesque at times: but the efforts of the man to shield the woman, and her confession on the witness stand that she was in love with him, commanded some sympathy along with the careless laughter. Among the characters in the court-room were a Judge by Clarence Handyside, a District Attorney by John Flood and a foreman of the jury by E. Lewis. The verdict was an acquittal, of course, and as the curtain fell the Goodwins hugged each other while the audience applauded. The performance in its entirety had been adequate, Mr. Goodwin had been at his happlest in the humorous passages, Mrs. Goodwin and Mr. Melntosh had been especially enjoyable, and the evening had not been wasted.

R. A. Barnet has sent to us a number of extravagances and burlesques which were originilly used by the Boston Cadets. Last night he added another to the list with "Three Little Lambs" at the Pifth Avenue. When done by the military amateurs it was called "The Queen of the Ballet," and attracted the attention of Augustus Daly, who intended producing it last season. The success of "A Runway Girl" kept it off, and after the death of Mr Daly it came into the hands of Edwin Knowles who was responsible for last night's presentation. Naturally under these circumstances it will be compared to "A Runaway Girl." The comparison will not in the least injure "Three Little Lambs." though the other musicial comedy was one of the elever-est we have ever had. Mr. Barnet's story was slight and conventional. It told of a young man who would inherit a fortune if he forsakes ballet girls and fast living. If he does not the wealth will go to an unknown girl. As this young man-about-town loves and wishes to marry one of the forbidden maidens, he loses the money, but she turns out to be the other inheritor so all ends happily. This idea was carried through two acts and three pretty scenes. It was departed from for many forcical incidents and a lot of exceptionally pretty songs. The music had been supplied by E. W. Corliss and he is deserving of much credit. It was tuneful, at times new in scheme and of a sufficiently good class. There are a number of songs that promise to rival "Listen to the Band" and other "A Runaway Girl" pieces in popularity. The company that Mr. Knowies had supplied was excellent and had been well relicarsed. Marie Cahili made the most positive success of the players as the feminine third of a trio of bunco-steerers. She was comical in the Marie Dressler manner, yet was never vulgar or offensively forward. Her brother conspirators were humorously impersonated by Edmund Lawrence and Raymond Hitchcock. Adele Ritchie sang beautifully and was, as usual, a pretty picture. William Carleton and William Philp were good seconds in the musical portion. Comedy was supplied, by Nellie Braggins, Thomas Whiffen, Harold Vizard, Tom Hadaway, Ida Hawley and Clara Palmer. "Three Little Lambs" undoubtedly won success with last night's audience and won it deservedly, too. The show has lots of dash and go. It is like a Casino piece in its switness of action and like a Daly musical comedy in the reflued manner of its presentation and its freeness from indecency or even vulgarity. Besides this the music is the pretiest that has been heard this season. songs that promise to rival "Listen to the

Felix Schweighofer, one of the best known comedians of the German stage, made his first appearance here at the Irving Place Theatre last night before an audience which crowded the Irving Place Theatre. It was, naturally, made up chiefly of his compatriots, to whom his name, if not his talents, are familiar. "A Telegraph Girl" might be taken for the somewhat dignified English equivalent for the title of the farce in which he introduced himself. It is an old-fashioned affair of a kind common enough a score of years ago, formless to a great extent, but valuable in that it shows the chief performer in a variety of characterizations. He assumes these in the endeavor to secure for a girl in a telegraph offic place she desires for her betrothed assistant is a chorus singer Her and enabled to disguise himself so that he can appear in turn as an abbé, a ballet master and an old student. He visits the persons who are to make the appointment and knowing the peculiarities of all is able to dispose them in favor of his candidate to the ise of success.

In this revived farce, already familiar here from previous use, Herr Schweighofer began disappointingly. His method seemed too accentuated for spontaneity and neither his manner was really comic. centuated for spontaneity and neither his appearance nor manner was really comic. The antiquity of his method was nearly as apparent as the mechanism of the play. But the later scenes proved that his reputation as a comedian is well deserved. As the old abbe, wrinkled and tottering, he was delightful in his exaggeratedly comic manner. Every detail of the characterization was carefully worked out and his make-up was a triumph of restrained grotesqueness. His success with the audience was not in doubt for a moment after this act tesqueness. His success with the audience was not in doubt for a moment after this act. As the ballet, master and the old student he was equally amusing. The company of the theatre gave him admirable assistance. Anna Leonardi was especially charming as the transformed telegraph girl, and Edmund Hanna as a Hungarian count delightfully characteristic.

SEMBRICH AT THE OPERA.

Her First Appearance This Season as Rosina.

Rossini's "Il Barbiere di Seviglia," to which Mme. Marcella Sembrich's musical genius has recently given such vitality, was the opera selected by her to make a reappearance this season. Last night the large audience at the Metropolitan Opera House welcomed her with an enthusiasm which is shown to few performers that come before the local public. Her impersonation is already known here. Grand opera to American audiences usually means serious opera, and the great achievements in lyric art are likely to lie hiefly in the heroic and strongly dramatic line. Rossini's opera as it was run here last winter showed that in a lighter field the lyric actress may be as pulseant. Mme. Sembrich's Rosina is bewitching in aparkle, vivacity and varied humor. Its moods change as quicksilver, and the charm of the entire impersonation is heightened always by some detail in action that the artist's mood suggests. Last night she seemed in splendid

suggests. Last night she seemed in splendid spirits and her acting had never been more alluring or brilliant.

Vocally Mme. Sembrich revealed the same exquisite, velvety quality of tone that is the natural gift on which her supreme skill as a songstress is expended. Such singing is heard to-day from no other woman on the operatic stage, and it is ever a source of unailoyed delight. These words have often been written about her art before, and its successive manifestations only make their truth seem greater. Such faultiess singing must be the despair of beginners, but it is as rare as all perfect things and for that reason the more to be prized. About last night's performance it need only be said that her voice never sounded more brilliant and that her technical achievements, all of the most tasteful and musicianly character, were never more dazzling.

dazzling.
The bolero from Verdi's "I Vespri Siciliani."
Strauss's "Voge di Primavera" and Chopin's
"Das Ringlein" were her Interpolated num-

THIS WEEK IN THE STREET

B. R. T. PROSECUTIONS MAY MAKE IT INTERESTING.

the Middle of January-Difference of Opinion About the Milect of Bryan's Campaign-A Millionaire Impoverished. Wall Street men were scarce at Delmonico's and at the Waldorf-Astoria last night. These two delightful spots have become the afternoon and evening rendezvous of brokers and their friends since the Windsor Hotel was burned. The few on hand last night said that the week at hand promised to be an interesting one if for nothing more than developments which might come out of the Grand Jury's investigations of the attacks upon Brooklyn Rapid Transit stock. William F. Sheehan of Ranid Transit Company, is to appear before the Grand Jury again on Wednesday. what Mr. Sheehan has up his alcove the Wall Street men about town last night did not know, but the majority were convinced that Mr. Sheehan did not appear before the Grand Jury the other day and would not again appear before that august body on Wednesday unless he believed he had something substantial to offer that body.

Only those who are familiar with the haunts of financial men have the slightest conception of the number of Wall Street operators and their friends iwho have been wrecked by the recent swift declines in the stock market. On all sides there is bitterness of feeling. For instance, it was told at the Walderf-Asteria last night how an operator, very successful in the last two years, both on the bull and bear side, and a potent influence on the Street, was sold out the other day to the

side, and a potent influence on the Street, was sold out the other day to the tune of 35,000 shares. The most remarkable feature of the story is that most of the time he had been a bear, but that about a month ago he changed to the buil side only to see a fortune of a million dollars swept away by the declines of the last two weeks.

The majority sentiment of the Wall Street people last night was to the effect that no wrong doing, in the matter of circulating unfair reports, can be attributed to James R. Keene, the Wall Street leader, or to his son-iniaw. Taibot J. Taylor. It was said for Mr. Keene that he is a fair fighter and does not resort to subterranean methods. It was said furthermore for Mr. Keene that he takes victory and defeat with the same calm, and that he does not care shough about ill-natured reports to give a single one of them his personal recognition.

Some of the Wall Street men last night differed with Mr. Keene as to his recent utterances as to the possible effect on the stock market of the approaching national campaign. Mr. Keene believes that the revival of the arguments in support of the Democratic national cause will create the same apprehension in 1969 that occurred in 1899. Mr. Keene, it was said, may be right in his judgment on the matter, but many were inclined to believe that Bryanism reached its worst in 1899 and has ever since been on the wane. Furthermore, it was said that the open threat of the Silver Republicans of the West and Northwest to run candidate of their own if the life to I free silver issue is not reaffirmed by the Democratic National Convention next year greatly enhances the chances of Republican success.

The Democratic party is torn asunder in aimost every State. But there are some Wall Street men who are inclined to agree with Mr. Keene that the mere fact that the Democratic will have a disquieting influence in financial circles.

circles.

Talks with some of the bank presidents elicited the information that certainly by the middle of January the money market would be in very much better shape, and it was their opinion that about that time Wall Street people could fairly expect some sort of boom in the stock market. Just how long this boom would last the bank presidents did not care to predict.

DENIES THAT HE IS DEAD.

Telegram Received in San Francisco From a Supposed Suicide.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 25 -Aaron Wolfsohn, the son of well-to-do parents in St. Louis, who was said to have committed suicide here. denies that he is dead. The following was received here to-day: Chicago, Dec. 24 - "Krinogo, Public Administrator-I am alive. I order you to release money said you by New York Life Insurance

Company immediately. I sign this telegram in presence of witnesses, my brother-in-law, my uncle and the company's attorney, Edward O'Bryan.

"I ought to make correction that the tele-"I ought to make correction that the telegram is not forged."
The Chicago authorities have been asked to make an investigation of the case. On Aug. 11 it was announced here that Wolfsohn was dead, and a month ago his parents were notified to that effect. Their attorneys wired to the headquarters of the New York Life Insurance Company and at once made a demand upon the public administrator here for \$10,000, the amount of insurance on Wolfsohn's life.

GROCER'S SKULL BROKEN IN A FIGHT.

ry Wholesaler Knocks Him Down Wit a Pound Weight and He May Not Recover. Samuel Greenhaus, who keeps a grocery store at 330 Cherry street, ordered a tub o butter of Joseph J. Lick, a wholesale dealer at ing. When the butter appeared Lick was with it, and demanded that Greenhaus should pay him for a tub aiready delivered before he left the new one. The men began to wrangle and the new one. The men began to wrangle and in the course of the row Lick picked up a one-pound iron weight from the grocer's scales and hit Greenbaus over the head with it. He fell unconscious and Lick went back to his store.

Policeman Sheehan soon afterward found Greenhaus lying where he had fallen, and had him removed to Gouverneur hospital. There the doctors said that his skull had been fractured. Sheehan arrested Lick whom he found at work in his store. The man admitted striking the grocer, but said he did so in self-defence as Greenhaus was about to strike him. He was locked up.

BANK BURGLAR REFORMS.

Dan Noble Celebrates Christmas by Turning Over a New Leaf.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Dec. 25.-Dan Noble, the amous confidence man and bank burglar, has celebrated Christmas by turning over a new eaf. Three days ago Noble was released from Auburn prison, where he had served a sentence Auburn prison, where he had served a sentence for robbing a bank at Owego. He fixed upon to-day as the date for beginning his new life. He goes to New York, where his daughter has prepared a home for him, and he will spend the remainder of his life in retirement. He is well dressed and appears to have plenty of money. He shuns publicity and does not like to talk about his adventures. The term he just served was an unusually long one and he says it has been a valuable lesson.

RESUME THEIR WEEKLY BATHS.

Veterans at the Connecticut Home Happ Over the Ending of the Water Famine. GREENWICH, Conn., Dec. 25. - Water is again elentiful at the State Home for Soldiers and Sailors at Norton Heights. Two weeks ago the supply in the artesian well became los and weekly baths were forbidden as a precaution against the water giving out entirely. To-day the veterans were allowed to use all the water they wanted both as a boverage and for bathing purposes, and they are again happy. Yesterday's rain replenished the water they are again to be a supply to the same than t Supply.

Five hundred veterans, one of whom, John Bradley, says he is 103 years old, sat down to Christmas dinner.

A CHANGE AT THE OPERA

Mile. Calve to Sing in "Faust" for the First Time This Season on Friday. The opera programme at the Metropolitan Opera House is to be changed importantly once more this week. Mile, Calve is to sing in "Faust" on Friday evening for the first tim this year and not in "Carmen" as was announced. MM Alvarez, Edouard de Reszke and Scottl and Mme. Mantelli will be in the performance also. Mile Calvé, in order to prepare herself for this occasion, will probably not sing until that time in New York or elsewhere.

Buffalo Woman Arrested for Stealing Dis monds in This City.

BUFFALO, Dec. 25,-Mrs. Jennie Spitler of 12 Ash street, was arrested vesterday on a warrant sworn out by Esther Grumer of 315 Broome street, New York, charging grand larceny in stealing diamond earrings and a gold watch. Mrs. Spitter denied the theft of the watch. She said she pawned the diamonds for \$1100 while in absolute roverty in New York and borrowed money and returned the full amount to take the jewels out of pawn when she returned to Buffalo. She will be taken to New York to-day.

TIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

mark yesterday and there were sufficient crowds in the florists' shops to make the day one of unmitigated prosperity to them. Amer Bankers Think Money Will Get Easy by ican Beauty roses went up to the usual figure of \$30 a dozen and remained there. Pinks sold in some places for \$4 a dozen. But it was the uzaleas that brought the highest prices. For several years the popularity of these plants at Christmas has steadily increased. Their supremacy at Easter has never been questioned. but their Christmas popularity is a matter of recent growth. This winter the supply was small and not especially good in quality, but in spite of the unfavorable circumstance they were very expensive. One florist had the best to be obtained and his supply brought higher prices than any other. A basket containing several plants was made up by him for a millionaire. As the millionaire was a regular customer the price was fixed not by the scarity of millionaires, but by the lack of the flowers. His basket cost \$175. There was no apparent disposition on the part of the dealers to reduce their prices as the day progressed, for buyers continued to arrive until late in the day. "I could have sold twice the supply I had on hand," said one dealer, "and at the high prices we are getting to-day. They are likely to continue until a week from to-morrow, it will not be until after the New Year that prices will once more settle down to their normal basis. Then they will continue higher to some slight degree than they would have been if the Christmas demand had not sent them up to so unusual a figure." was made up by him for a millionaire. As the

> looked for so long as the title announced fits the work, even approximately. At a concert recently given by a contralto, a song called Repondir" appeared on the programme. It was attributed to Gounod. No such word exists in Italian, French, Spanish or German, and a man of an investigating disposition who saw the name set out to discover how it came on the programme. He discovered Gounod's Repentir," and supposed that to be the work intended. But how it appeared in such a form was unexplained. The programme was several times printed and the word always appeared in the same way. Ultimately an opportunity for personal inquiry revealed the curious process by which the word had come to assume such a form. The impresario of the performance was a German, and he toid his agent the programme that was to be sung. This man was familiar with most of the works and the German titles of the other songs appeared in the correct way on the programme. But "Repentir" happened to be from another language and the impresario's pronunciation of the word had the peculiarities of all German pronunciation of French. His agent wrote "Repondir" because the French word sounded like that as it came to his ears. It rarely happens that the multitudinous mistakes on programmes are caused in this way. Usually they are the result of more serious mistakes than peculiarities of pronunciation. form was unexplained. The programme was

Mistakes occur so frequently on programmer

of musical entertainments that accuracy is not

"My experience has taught me that it is dangerous thing to cable cipher messages, and hereafter when I have occasion to cable anything I will send my message in full," said a clever woman whose son is the American Consul in a city that is twenty-seven days distant from New York by mail. "When my son came home to see me a few months ago we arranged a little cable code for certain emergencies One of these emergencies occurred late last summer and in accordance with the prearranged plun a cable despatch was sent to him which read 'Boom' and which was signed 'Mother.' Six weeks later I received a letter from my son telling me of the commotion which my innocent message had stirred up. The country in which he is now serving has had many civil troubles and when my despatch was received it seemed so suspicious that it was detained a day before it was delivered. The officials who saw it argued that such a message as that to the American Consol needed investigation. None of them knew what "Boom" meant, but it had a martial sound. The despatch was passed around from one to another and the more they considered it the darker its mystery appeared. One of the officials appealed to an English resident of that city for information. The Englishman could not throw any light on such a message, and as a last resort the despatch was delivered to my son and he was asked to explain it. He did, but the officials were politely increduious, though they said nothing. They are still nuzzled, but the Englishmen who have heard of it consider it a huge joka. My son wrote me that it would be cheaper in the end not to use our code or else to revise it and leave out such words as boom." which was signed 'Mother.' Six weeks later

Until a few months ago Sconchin Maloney, whose death in a San Francisco hospital was recently announced, made his headquarters in New York's Tenderion district, where the reputation he made on the Pacific coast in earlier years was his stock in trade. He was for many years one of the best-known men in California, though it might have puzzled his acquaintances to give any other reason for it than that he was a good fellow. His income wealthy men, who found him an companion and saw that he was on the payroll of some railroad or company most of the time. Maloney's finances might be pretty accurately judged by his attire, and in his days of prosperity his raiment was a thing of beauty. Maloney came to New York a few years ago, and his fame had preceded him. His old friends from the Pacific coast found him a yery convenient member of a party when they made the grand tour of the Tenderion, for he always kept his head clear, that he might look after them. His arrival in New York sadly disconcerted the plans of a young man who had been one of the regular features of the Tenderion for half a dozen years. This young man had no visible means of support, yet his clothes were made by the most expensive tailor in New York. He was an athlete young man and the height of his ambitton was to be mistaken for an actor as he walked down Brondway every afternoon. His income came from piloting men through the Tenderion and from taking them salely back to their hotels if they drank too much. Some of his most generous patrons were from California and when Maloney came to town they had no need for this young man's services. Maloney was their old friend. perity his raiment was a thing of beauty. Ma-

"Rumors affecting financial institutions spread through the Wall Street district with almost the speed of lightning." said a broker. and I have sometimes thought that if a man should whisper in Harlem such a rumor Wall Street would know about it five minutes later. During Exchange hours no rumor is too absurd to be absolutely neglected, and there are men downtown who have profited by this fact pretty regularly. If the company which is now offering a reward for the identification of some of these rumor makers should succeed in convicting two or three of them it would be a salutary warning for the others, but it is almost impossible to trace such stories to their source. One of the regular rumors which turn up every few weeks in the street is the announcement that Russell Sage is dead. Wall Street has now become so accustomed to it that it has somewhat lost its force. On various occasions when President Cleveland came to New York to spend a few days the rumor of his death circulated in Wall Street. Such stories gather circumstantial details as they spread, and when they are completed a man may not be overcredulous to helicity them. When you realize how much in financial way is at stake in Wall Street it is, perhaps, not surprising that this part of town should be so sensitive to title gassip. The Street is full of professional tipaters whoselears are open to all sorts of surgestions, and it is quite possible that among them are some of the rumor makers." of them it would be a salutary warning

tine of the department stores spread out for aspection early last week a collection of cloisonné vases on a large table. The aisle space between this table and the opposite one was limited. A large German woman wearing a ose cape was standing at the head of the table when her companion called to her to come over and see a great burgain on the counter. The big woman made a rush between the two tables and her cape swept both of them. knocking the vases down like so many nine pins. At the first crash she hastened her speed pins. At the first crash she hastened her speed without looking around, and the noise of the falling vases frightened her so that she didn't wait to survey the ruins but bolted upstairs and disappeared leaving the girl in charge of the cloisonné table on the verge of tears. Nearly every vase in the cellection was chipped or injured in some way. The manager of the department was summoned. He took necount of the damage done, readjusted the prices to suit the condition of the vases and went away to add a larger item to the breakage account. what would you do to that German woman watch. Mrs. Spitter denied the theft of the watch. She said she pawned the diamonds for \$100 white in absolute poverty in New York and borrowed money and returned the full amount to take the jewels out of pawn when she returned to Buffalo. She will be taken to New York to-day.

The Man With 4 Eyes.

How he abuses Nature's priciless gift—Tresight. Mailed free. W.T. Georgen, Optician, 32 E.236 st.—Ade

PEOPLE'S POCKETS FULL.

CHRISIMAS BUYING OUTRAN THE RECORD FOR MANY YEARS. An Enormous Retail Trade in All Parts of the Country-Financial Disturbances Did Not Interrupt the Business Boom-Prices Stiff-High Quality Goods in Demand. More money was spent by the people last week than in any corresponding week for many years. In spite of the money panic the people had more money to spend than they have usually had, even in times of prosperity. The prosperity of the past two years had put money in their pockets for luxuries and the retail merchants everywhere reaped a great harvest. Here in New York and in Brooklyn and in the nearby cities the merchants who advertised report the largest growds that their stores have ever held and an increased demand for better grades of goods. The New York Commercial has gathered rethe country, which it prints this morning. San Francisco reports a "magnificent Christ mas trade by retail merchants." The people. the report says, were well supplied with

ments from the city of California staples. The shipment of canned fruits to Great Britain was the largest ever recorded. The report from St. Louis says the wholesale trade was dull because the retail merchants were too busy attending to customers to waste time replenishing stocks. In the wholesale dry goods trade there was a practical cessation of business and the employees did more playing than they did working. They will have holiday buyers have practically depleted the stocks of the retailers and every retail houses will have to restock. So in other branches. In the drug trade the increase in business over December a year ago was 30 per cent. Many of the wholesalers have already begun to feel the result of the holiday increase,

money. By way of explanation the report

quotes statistics showing the enormous ship-

and the factories manufacturing certain lines for some time to come. New Orleans reports: "The demand for Christmas goods has been enormous. Stores were packed and jammed all the week and the country order business assumed enormous proportions."

Omaha says: "The closing of the holiday trade marks a period of greatest activity in ommercial circles in this section of the West. The volume of business is the heaviest known in this section for years."

Cincinnati reports: "Retail business in Cincinnati the past week has been phenomenal. Not in many years have retailers of holiday goods had such a harvest. Prices were of the best, too. Dry goods men, of course, experi enced the full force of the rush of buyers. Tox merchants report the heaviest Christmas trade on record. Expensive novelties found ready purchasers. In fact the demand for all higher priced goods was surprising to retail dealers."

Boston reports: The week ending Saturday has been one of the busiest in the history of Boston's Christmas trade. Beports from all varieties of trade show a phenomenal volume transacted; the best in fact, for years, while the financial side of the city's business has been shaken almost to its foundation the commercial side has been uniformly prosperous." Chicago sends the same story. The report from there says: "The holiday trade in all wholesale lines has been unprocedented during the past week. The fancy goods departments of the wholesale dry goods houses were overwhelmed with orders, and employees had to work nights. Jewellers experienced the same thing to a larger extent, and were unable to get out their orders. There has never been such a general call for jewelry of a better grade as during the past few weeks. Many houses will be kept busy several days after Christmas in getting out the last of their saies."

Kansas City says: "The past week has been merchants report the heaviest Christmas trade

Many houses will be kept busy several days after Christmas in getting out the last of their sales."

Ransas City says: "The past week has been a fitting climax to the best business year in this section's history. In every line the merchants report unprecedented sales notwithstanding stiff advances in prices."

Throughout the South the story is the story of New Orleans: Richmond, Va., says: "The retail trade for the holiday season was larger and more satisfactory than for a quarter of a century. Everybody seemed to have money and spent it freely. As evidence of the big holiday business the Post Office was absolutely overrun and hail to employ an extra force to handle the business. The express companies also had to secure extra quarters for shipping goods."

Louisville, Ky., reports: "December has been an unusually prosperous month in almost every line. Nowhere is this better shown than in the drygoods trade. The jobbing houses report an increase of more than 40 per cent, over a year ago. Retail dry goods mensay the holiday trade has been the best they have ever had. It is far shead even of 1892."

Houston, Tex., reports practically the same. Toledo, Ohlo, says: "Holiday trade in Toledo has been unprecedented Sales have been large and the most satisfactory part to business men is that articles running higher in price have been in better demand than for some years. The dry goods men, ciothiers and other

ness men is that articles running higher in price have been in better demand than for some years. The dry goods men, clothiers and other staple dealers, have had a remarkable trade. A year ago their sales ran way ahead of the previous two or three years, and they hardly looked for a record-breaking season this year, but they have been happily disappointed. Pittsburg reports: "Never in the history of the Smoky City has there been such a holiday trade as closed on Saturday swening. Merchants in every branch of the holiday trade say they never experienced such a crush as they have had for the past two weeks. The big department stores have been almost cleaned out of stock, and a number of their buyers are aircady in New York placing orders for many of the regular lines."

There are reports from many other cities in the middle and the far West and without exception the story of unprecedented trade is told. In no instance is the situation in the money market said to have had any effect.

SAW HER AFFIANCED KILLED.

A Christmas Tragedy That Will Postpone Forever a New Year's Wedding. BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Dec. 25.-Ed. P. Ham-

mond, Jr., a rising young attorney of Lafayette, the son of Judge Ed. P. Hammond, was instantly killed at noon to-day by falling between the coaches of a Monon passenge train at Roachdale, north of this city, Mr. Hammond had been to this city to enjoy Christmas with his afflanced, Miss Lena Trip-lett. They were to be married on New Year's Day and she was accompanying him home and saw him fall under the wheels.

Merry at Eighty.

A tall, well dressed man with white hair was lining with a party of friends in the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night, when he suddenly jumped up from the table and went out to the sidewalk. There he stopped passersby and addressed them something like this: "Look at me. I am 80 years old and I am a member of the Thirteen Club. Ain't I a dandy? Do you know who I am? Well, I'm Charles H. Shelly."

Shelly. He told this story so often and refused so flatly to accept the repeated advice of the policeman that he had better return to the hotel that he was arrested.

Golden Jubilee of St. Stephen's Church. The Golden Jubilee of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church on Twenty-eighth street near Third avenue, will be celebrated next Monday morning. The Rev. Father Charles H. Colton the pastor of the church, has arranged an elab-orate programme. Mgr. Martinelli will cele-brate pontifical mass at 11 o'clock in the morning, Vicar General Mooney will preach and Archbishop Corrigan will also be in attend-ance. A special musical programme has been arranged.

Siege and Fall of Santiago.

With the mounting of the guns of the Secand Batters on the fortifications of the Spanlards and Americans a warlike atmosphere is given to the inferior of the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, where the reproduction of the siege and fai of Santiago will be given by the regiment on Thursday, Friday and Saurday evenings of this week. Fancialli, the bandmaster of the regiment, is rehearsing a fantaste, composed by himself, descriptive of the work of the regiment around the city. Fifty thousand raunds of ammunition will be used in the firing of the three nights. jards and Americans a warlike atmosphere is

Supposed Ex-Convict Dead in a Stable. Michael Collins, 45 years old, was found deadin a stable at 415 West Twenty-seventh street last night. Policeman Ryan, who found the body, said that Collins had served twenty years imprisement for robbery. Alcoholism caused his death.

Stores, Offices, Lofts or Property of all descriptions, whether you seek them or have them to dispose of, make use of THE SUN'S advertising columns. A SUN reader will always be found a desirable tenant or customer.—Adv.

GOOD WORK BY HOTEL FIRE BRIGADE,

Bellboys of the Albert Man the Hose Whi the Boarders Run for the Street.

There was a small panic yesterday afternoo among the 175 persons staying at the Hote Albert, at Eleventh street and University place, when a fire was discovered in one of the rooms on the fifth floor of the hotel. The room was one of a suite of three occupied by A. H. daughter. Mr. Sterling went out about 2 o'clock, leaving his wife and daughter in their apartments. The fire was discovered by Mrs. Sterling smelling smoke as she sat in the parlor of the suite. She ran back to the bedroom and found it all ablaze.

Grabbing her little daughter by the hand she ran out to the elevator shaft and called for help. The elevator was so long in coming up. however, that she did not wait for it but ran The elevator boy saw the smoke in the halls and he reached the office just as Mrs. Sterling ran in to give the alarm. The clerk immediately sent in an alarm from the auxiliary box in the hotel and then collected the hotel's fire brigade, made up of the bell boys and other

box in the hotel and then collected the hotel's fire brigade, made up of the bell boys and other employers.

In the meantime, the hotel inmates, alarmed by the commotion and the smoke rushed for the elevators. All could not be accommodated and when the the hotel servants assured the people that there was plenty of time to go down by the stairways, many took that way to get down to the ground floor. Some of the women in the excitement became hysterical but all who reached the office were assured that the building appeared to be in no danger. The hotel fire brigade, led by Frank Turner, the head bell boy, in the meantime got hose fixed to the three stand pipes on the fourth, fifth and sixth floor, and when the firemen arrived three streams were nlaying on the blaze.

Chief Croker had turned out when the alarm told him that the fire was in a hotel. Under his direction the firemen rau their hose up the stairway, but there was little need for their services, as the fire was almost out. It was confined to the bedroom and hailway of the suite. Chief Croker estimated the damage at about \$500. The blaze, it is believed, was caused by a lace curtain blowing into a gas jet.

A fire due to the same cause occurred about an hour later at 218 West Fifty-third street, a boarding house kept by Mrs. F. V. Stowell. The fire was in a bedroom on the thir floor and did \$500 damage.

SIRUCK A THEATRE USHER.

Law Student Made a Fuss After Getting the Wrong Seats at Wallack's.

Martin Bird, 22 years old, of 100 East Eightatre last night to hear "The Ameer" sung. Henry N. Miller, one of the ushers, showed them to wrong seats in the orchestra. When the rightful owners of the seats appeared Bird refused to give them up for some time, but was at last forced to do so. Then he and his sister were shown to the proper seats.

After the show, just as Bird was leaving the theatre, he saw Miller standing near the door. and demanded an apology. Bird is a big man and Miller is a small one, but Miller refused to and Miller is a small one, but Miller refused to a pologize. Bird struck him and then, picking him up, threw him over several seats. Policeman Gibbons arrested Bird and took him to the West Thirtieth street police station.

There Bird declared that he was a law student and that he knew of a kink in the law that made it legal for a man to retain the wrong seats in a theatre if he were once shown to them. The sergeant said that he did not care what the law was about the seats, he would hold Bird if Miller said so, Miller reflected but said at last that he could not afford to go to court in the morning and therefore he to go to court in the morning and therefore he would withdraw the complaint. Bird was al-

WANTED HIS PICTURE PUBLISHED. Why John Gardner Attempted to Kill

His Wife and Then Killed Himself. BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Dec. 25 .- John E. Gardner, who attempted to kill his wife and then killed himself in order to have his picture published, provided for his funeral expenses by taking out an Insurance policy for \$45 for that purpose. Gardner had several times asked his wife how she would like to see their pictures in print, and on Friday merning went to her house and, after promerring went to her noise and, arter pro-pounding the question again, fired at her twice. She ran from the house, and when the police arrived he shot himself in their presence before he could be arrested. His relatives refused to have anything to do with his body, and it was thought he would be buried in the Potter's Field until it was discovered that he had left the policy as stated for burial purposes.

COLORED CALHOUN'S HEAD BROKEN. Friend Besented His Pretensions to Ancient

James Calhoun of 127 East Twenty-fourth street called on his friend, William Evans, in the latter's apartments at 338 West Thirtyseventh street last evening, and in the course of conversation boasted of being a descendant and Evans ridiculed Calhoun's pretensions and the argument that followed only ended when Evans struck his visitor with one of a pair of vases given to Mrs. Evans as a Christmas pres-ent. Calhoun's head was badly cut. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital and Evans was locked up in the West Thirtieth street police

JOHNNIE SHOENE'S RUNAWAY TRIP. He Met Santa Claus Somewhere Before He

Policeman Cunningham of the Eldridge street station picked up a shivering nine-year-old boy at Grand street and the Bowery late last night and took him to Police Heatquarters. There a plumber of 344 East Fifty-fifth street. His father reported the loy as missing last Sunday morning. The youngster told the police that he spentthe night at the house of a lady who gave hima bag of candy, some wooden blocks and a "yumping yack." This is the boy's third runaway trip.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. HIGH WATER-TRIS DAY. Sandy Hook ... 1:42 | Gov. I'd ... 2:14 | Hell Gate. .

Arrived-MONDAY, Dec. 25. Arrived-Monnat, Dec. 25,
Sa Chaicau Lafite, Chabot, Havre, Dec. 4.
Sa Buffon, Ohle, St. Lucia, Dec. 17,
Sa Krim, Irgens, Frogreso, Dec. 15,
Sa Asti, Larrantz, Rio Janeiro, Nov. 11,
Sa Indra, Burkell, Philadelphia, Dec. 25,
Sa Carib, Proctor, Turk's Island, I ec. 20,
Sa Colorado, Risk, Brunswick, Dec. 22,
Sa Jamestown, Davis, Norfolk, Dec. 24,
Ship Theudor Fischer, Von Harten, Marseilles, 4'
lave.

lays. Bark Kremlin, Bray, Port Spain, 20 days. OUTGOING STRAMSHIPS,

Sail To-day. Marts Close. Comanche, Charleston... Fl Paso, New Orleans Neustria, Marseilles Sail Weinesday, Dec. 27. 8t. Paul. Southismpton.
Teutonic, Liverpool.
Westernland. Antwerp.
Trinnidad. Bermuda.
Vigilancia, Havana.
Advance, Colou.
Ethiopia, Glasgow.
Peninsular, Azores.
Linka Tampico. 7 00 A M 12 00 M 1 00 P M 2 00 P M Sail Thursday, Der. 28. INCOMING STEAMSHIPS

Lu- To-day. lersey City Antwerp Shields. Glasgow Shields Vinciand Para
St. Lucia
Antwerp
Port Limon
Pelfast
Galvoston
New Orleans
New Orleans Savannah. Due Wednesday, Dec. 27. Due Thursday, tree, 23. Due Friday, Dec. 10. Hamburg .. Due Saurday, Der. 80.

Southampton Christiahsand Shields.....

BRAZNELL MINE DISASTER

TEN BODIES OF MINERS WEEE RE-COVERED YESTERDAY.

Only Seven of Them Could Be Identified -All of Them Belleved to Have Been Sufficiented by the After Damp, Some of Them in an Effort to Reach an Exit-

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Dec. 25.-The work of removing the dead bodies from the Brasnell inine was temporarily abandoned to-night, the rescuers being worn out by their exhausting labors and the bad air and stench in the mine. They will resume work to-morrow morning and complete the exploration of the mine. Seventeen dead bodies have been recovered, ten of them being brought to the surface to-

All the bodies recovered to-day were Slave and Magyars. Only seven could be identified. They are: George Warsick, married, leaves wife and three children; Andy Parobick. single, aged 30: George Kovas, aged 24:
Joseph Booksay, aged 35, has wife and five
children in Hungary: Joe Matyas, aged 30,
single: Mike Parobick, brother of Andy Parobick, single, aged 45; Andy Yominski, aged 45, single.

Death came to all but two of the victims recovered to-day by slow suffocation. They did not present the mangled and charred appearance of those found yesterday. Some of their the direct force of the explosion did not reach. but the deadly after damp was as fatal. Parobick, Andy Yominski and George Kovas died in the room where they worked, their bodies lying close together. Their lamps had been blown out by the explosion, as is shown by the oil in them, and there are visible signs of the violence of the explosion, but there is no shock. The entrance to the room was blocked by a mass of wrecked cars and rails, and a dead mule was pinned to the ground by a pit post.

Three or four of the men had made a desperate struggle to save their lives by trying to reach an exit, but died from the after damp after crawling a considerable distance. George Warsick had his dinner bucket in his hand and

after crawling a considerable distance. George Warsick had his dinner bucket in his hand and was found a hundred yards from room No. 3, entry 4, where he worked. He had kept close to the ground and crawled until his escape was blocked by a fail of the roof. His face was covered with scratches from the cinders on the floor. He was imprisoned in the Umpire mine disaster near the Braxnell mine a year ago, but was reacued alive.

The body of Andy Parobick was found in room No. 7, which had long been closed on account of its gaseous condition. The danger signals posted up by Mine Boss William Redgilfe were still hanging above the entrance. It is the opinion of some that Parobick crawled into this room in his efforts to escape after the explosion. Others think he went into the room by mistake and that his open lamp set off the gas on its death dealing mission. This latter theory is partially borne out by the circumstance that the greatest force of the shock was expended in this locality.

Joe Booskay's and Joseph Matyas's bodies were found together near the end of the main brading. It is thought Matyas isg was broken by the explosion and Boeskay had carried him as far as he could to save his life. Their lights were out and they evidently became bewildered and took the wrong direction. Boeskay had worked his way 500 feet through obstructions, taking his wounded companion with him. Had they gone the same distance in the opposite direction, their lives would have been saved. Instead of going toward the air shaft, their bodies were found near the main shaft, suffocated by the deadily gases.

Three bodies remain unidentified. Two of them are much disfigured, but the third is in a tolerably natural condition. He is possibly one of the Lucyville miners who started to work at the large of their men who had gone to work in the illest the office. Peter Lavische mand Gaorge Pedaliah.

five of their men who had gone to work in the ill-fated mine are missing. John Klesh, Joe An-dreje, Peter Lavischm and George Padelinski of Braznell, are siso unaccounted for. This would indicate that six bodies are still entombed.

entombed.

The dead animals were taken from the mine to-day as a sanitary measure, their bodies having begun to decay. To-morrow all the bodies of the victims will be buried at Brownsville, The Coroner's inquest will be resumed in the

POLICE STOP RACE PIGHT.

Pistol Fired in a Row Between White Men and Negroes, but Nobody Hit. Residents of the neighborhood around West End avenue and Sixty-seventh street heard revolver shots and the noise of fighting about revolver shots and the noise of ingiting about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and called the police, who stopped a fight between four or five negroes and as many white men. The police arrested Clement shaw of 331 West Sixty-ninth street for intoxication, and James Bryson of 333 West Sixty-ninth atreet for carrying a pistol and firing it in the air. They were locked up in the West Sixty-eighth street station.

OBITUARY.

Policeman G. W. Marshall, who for seven vears was on duty at the White House. Washington, died of typhoid fever on Sunday. It was his duty to go to the Post Office daily for the President, and at other times was stationed

ments.

Bushrod Underwood, one of Mosby's most noted scouts, died in Washington yesterday, aged 50 years. During the rebellion he was kept near to Gen. Lee for months at a time and by him employed on many hazardous missions, being especially recommended for that service by Gen. Mosby.

Joseph N. Lamberti died of apoplexy on Sat-urday at his home. 142 Montague street, Brooklyn, in his fifty-sixth year. He had been engaged in the coal business here for the past twenty years. He leaves a widow. Mrs. Minott A. Osborn, widow of the late Ma-jor Osborn, died in New Haven yesterday. She was 80 yes raold. One of her sons is Col. N. G. Osborn, editor of the New Haven Register.

Karamania's Machinery Out of Killer. The Anchor Line steamship Karamanta which left the Union stores in Brooklyn on Sunday for Glasgow with a general cargo. sunary for Glasgow with a general cargo, turned back a few hours after she had passed out at Sandy Hook because of a slight break in her machinery. She came back under her own steam and after remaining anchored for several hours in Gravesend Bay went to her pier at the foot of Harrison street, Brooklyn. There it was said that the break was not serious and that the vessel would have continued if it had been at any other time in the year.

Business Notices.

Mrs. Winstow's Southing Syrup for children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, diarrhes. 25c a bottle,

CASEY .- Veterans of the Seventh Regiment are requested to attend the funeral services of Col. James S. Casey, U. S. A. (retired) (Eighth Company), at the Church of the Transfiguration on Tuesday, Dec. 26, 1839, at 4 o'clock P. M. THOMAS DIMOND, Col.

CORNELL. -In Kingston, N. Y., on Dec. 24, 1810. suddenly, of pneumonis, Samuel J. Cornell, som of the late Joseph Cornell of New York city. Funeral will be held from No. 61 Wall st. Kingston N. Y. on Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1800, at 3 P. M.

AMBERTI.-Suddenly, on Saturday, Dec. 28, 1899, Joseph N. Lamberti Services at his late residence, 142 Montague at., Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1899, at 11 A. M. Burial at convenience of family.

MERSELIS .- At Clifton. N. J., on Dec. 23, 1899, Minnie Clinton, wife of Stephen Meraelie, age

Puneral services at her late residence. Dundes drive, Clifton, on Tuesday, Dec. 26, 1899, at 2:30 NEWEY.-At Baltimore, Sunday, Dec. 24, 1899.

Mr. Frank Walker Newsy, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Newsy of New Rochelle, and brother of the Bev. Henry T. Newey of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York Interment private. OLSSEN.-On Friday, Dec. 22, 1899, at her resi-

dence, 7th av. and 116th st., Catherine A. Wood, widow of Richard H. Olssen and daughter of the late David and Christina Wood, in the 85th year Funeral services Tuesday, Dec. 26, 1899, at 1 P. M.

POST.-On Dec. 24, 1899, Stephen R. Post, in the 70th year of his age.
Funeral services will be held at his late residence. 265 Gates av., Brooklyn, on Wednesday after-noon, Dec. 27, 1899, at 3 o'clock. Interment at

Mew Publications.

convenience of family.

25° -Sterne's "Sentimental Journey." "Tristens Shandy." Smollett's "Noderick Rendom." PRATT, oil these